

Buttered Toast

(a poem)

Good Morning!

While you await
your coffee roast
How 'bout a piece
of buttered toast?

Just get your bread
and take a slice
A perfect square!
Ain't that nice?

Did you see
my golden crust?
Eat that too,
it's a must!

Is the toaster
plugged right in?
Get another slice
and drop me in!

It's hot inside
this toaster oven
but it's your tummy
I'm a-lovin'

I'm getting brown
and slightly crispy
thinking 'bout butter
light and wispy

Oh! I popped up now!
It's time to eat!
Let me be
your morning treat!

I'm just a little
piece of bread
Hoping to wake
your morning head.

If you want
to treat your belly
don't forget
a little jelly

I feed the rich
I feed the poor
forgive me for
the crumbs on the floor.

Birdtown Comics